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SNARF™



A Note From the Publisher...

In 1971, when I started this long-running if erratic comic book, I picked for the title what I thought was a simple nonsense word: **Snarf**. Short. Snappy. Easy to remember. Back in those pioneer days of underground comix, I was in frequent contact with **Jay Lynch**, who drew "Nard n' Pat" and edited *Bijou Funnies* for my fledgling publishing company. Jay was a key source of contacts, a selfless contributor of million dollar ideas, and the worldly friend who phoned me shortly after the first issue of **Snarf** appeared.

"Denis," he said. "You named this comic book **Snarf**?" He pronounced the word with something that approached loathing.

"Yeah, so what?"

"Do you know what **Snarf** means?"

"It doesn't mean anything. I made it up."

Jay disagreed. "To 'snarf,'" he intoned, "is to sniff a leather bicycle seat after a girl sits on it." Although he didn't say it, his tone implied I was a pathetically naive boob.

Jay was a bit older than me, and I knew he was a sharp guy, living in the beatnik section of Chicago and all, but clearly he was pulling my leg here.

Then later, reading **Bobby London's** "Dirty Duck," I couldn't help noticing that Weevil, a disgusting, snickering pervert, enjoyed smelling bicycle seats. And what was that I spied? That sound effect...that...that...**word!**

Snarf was coming out pretty regularly at the time, and I wasn't about to cancel my favorite title. But what a weird coincidence, eh? Then, last year, the final straw.

I was looking at a German collection of **Rand Holmes'** single-panel cartoons from *Georgia Straight*, and there was a panel with a man—yes!—sniffing a bicycle seat. I called Rand, a man who, unlike the sophisticated Jay, lives on an island in the Canadian wilderness, and I described the drawing to him.

"Oh, *that*," he said quickly. "The snarf thing. Yeah, what about it?"

Well. I could no longer deny it. So while I had him on the line, I asked Rand to modify the "snarf thing" into the great cover that cradles this 11th issue of...**Snarf**. In addition, I asked him for an equally disreputable story, and he came up with not only the six-page "Latex Love," which is certainly disreputable, but a jolly color back cover, "Carrotoons!"

But I wondered, patient reader, if this "snarf" revelation would cause our rich but stodgy advertisers and our discriminating subscribers to recoil with revulsion. Could our six-figure circulation be maintained? Would I have to trade in my Porsche for a Moped?

To guard against this repulsive eventuality, we've larded this issue with tons of good stuff. For instance, **P.S. Mueller** chimes in with a six-page story, "Head Case," and some single-panel cartoons, none of which have anything to do with bicycle seats. **Dennis Worden** comes through with a cerebral story about "Fundamentalism," and **Howard Cruse** takes a cock-eyed look at middle America with "Auntie Moo." Computer artist **Mark Landman** has two stories, "Ned the Talking Gila Monster," and "The Town Where Time Went Bad." **R.L. Crabb** lets us in on the **truth** about "California" (we've always suspected it was this way), and **Steve Toornman** delivers a poignant tale of motorcycles and rain, "Road Kill." Newcomer **Joe Matt** tells us many things about himself and **Burk Sauls** imagines a "First Date With John Wayne Gacy" (brrrr...) and has his character **Otis** remember "Curtis." Hey! Lots o' laffs!

But you know, I still wonder about **Snarf**. The word I mean. There's a saying that if you're stuck with lemons, you should make lemonade. Something like that...so how would it be...if we bound back issues of **Snarf** in leather, yeah!, and went after the **pervo** market? Sure! That's the ticket!

—Denis Kitchen

S T A F F

Editors **Denis Kitchen & Dave Schreiner**

Production **Jan Manweiler**

Circulation **Paula Sohn**

SCANNED BY ART CARBUNKLE

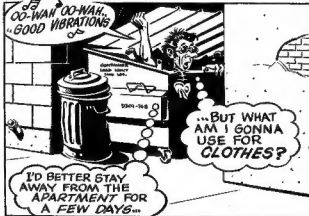


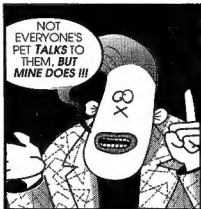




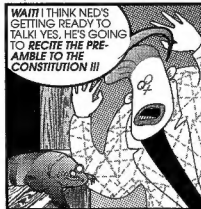
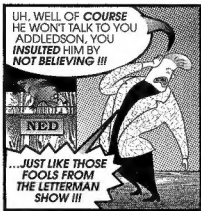
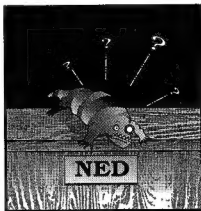


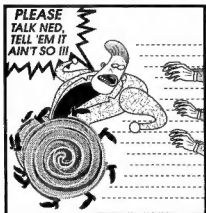
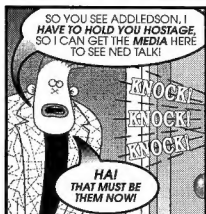
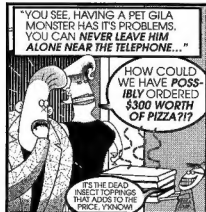






MR. THE TALKING NED A MONSTER





FUNDAMENTALISM

© 2008 D. WORDEN

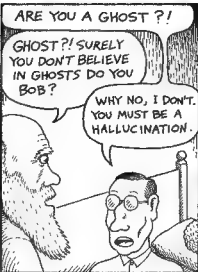
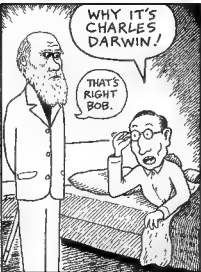
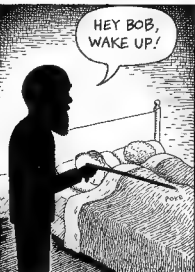
THE CONCEPT OF GOD IS OBSOLETE! YOU PEOPLE CLING TO IT BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T THE GUTS TO FACE THE TRUTH!



SCIENCE SHOWS US TRUTH! SCIENCE IS BASED ON HARD FACTS, WHILE RELIGION IS ALL BASED ON MERE MYTH, IMAGINATION AND SUPERSTITION!



GIVE IT A REST WOULD YOU BOB... I'D LIKE TO GET SOME SLEEP.



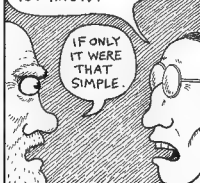
HA HA HA! HAD
YOU GOIN' THERE FOR
A MINUTE!



LOOK BOB, I'VE COME TO
TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT
MY THEORY OF EVOLUTION.
IT WAS JUST A
THEORY! THEORY
BOB... THAT MEANS IT'S
NOT A PROVEN FACT...
IT'S AN IDEA, A GUESS,
A SPECULATION THAT'S
BECOME A MODERN MYTH.

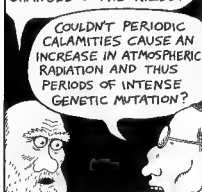


BUT IT'S SO OBVIOUS ISN'T
IT? THE FOSSIL RECORD,
APES, MAN, NATURAL
SELECTION, MUTATION...
YOU KNOW!



IF ONLY
IT WERE
THAT
SIMPLE.

I'M AFRAID THE FOSSIL
RECORD SHOWS THINGS
MOVING IN STRANGE JUMPS
RATHER THAN THE GRADUAL
CHANGES I THEORIZED.



COULDN'T PERIODIC
CALAMITIES CAUSE AN
INCREASE IN ATMOSPHERIC
RADIATION AND THUS
PERIODS OF INTENSE
GENETIC MUTATION?

GENETIC MUTATION-BAW!
FOR ANY ACCIDENTAL MUTA-
TIONS TO BECOME PREDOM-
INANT THEY WOULD HAVE TO
OCCUR IN ENOUGH CREATURES
AS TO NOT BE OVERWHELMED
BY THE EXISTING GENE POOL
OF THAT SPECIES.



AND THE ODDS OF EVER HAV-
ING WHOLESAL AMOUNTS OF
NON-DESTRUCTIVE OR EVEN
CONSTRUCTIVE MUTATIONS
OCCURRING PURELY BY RAN-
DOM ACCIDENT IS SO ASTRO-
NOMICAL AS TO BE COMPLETELY
RIDICULOUS!



WELL HOW
ABOUT NATURAL
SELECTION?

NATURAL SELECTION HAS
ITS LIMITATIONS. PEOPLE
HAVE SELECTIVELY BRED
PLANTS AND ANIMALS FOR
CENTURIES AND THEY'VE
FOUND THERE IS ONLY SO
FAR YOU CAN GO. NO ONE
HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO DE-
VELOP A NEW SPECIES. YET
NATURE HAS ON A GRAND
SCALE...



AMOEBA

HUMAN

YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT OUR
CURRENTLY ACCEPTED THEORY
OF EVOLUTION IS NOT ONLY JUST
A THEORY, IT'S A STUPID ONE
TO BOOT?

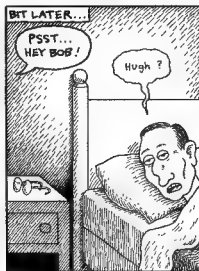
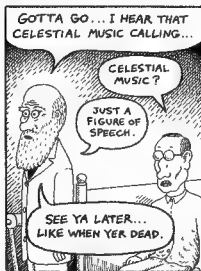
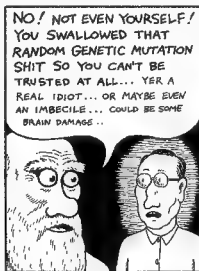
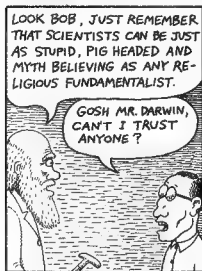
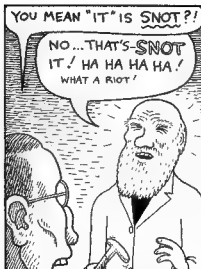
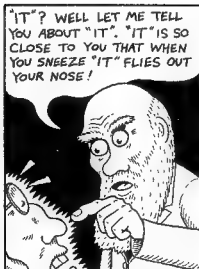
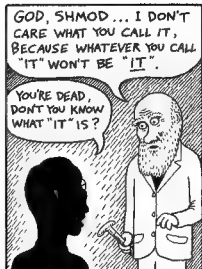


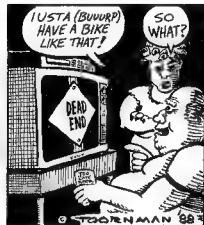
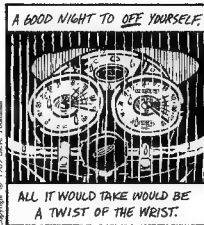
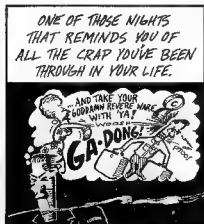
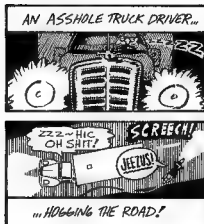
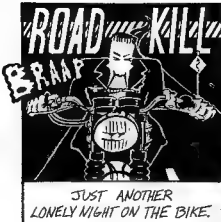
YOU GUESSED
IT PAL...

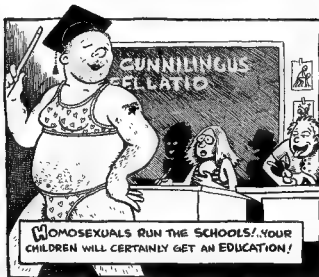
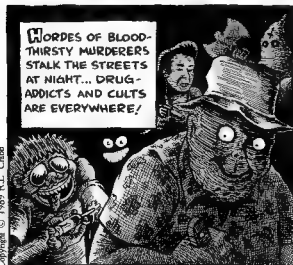
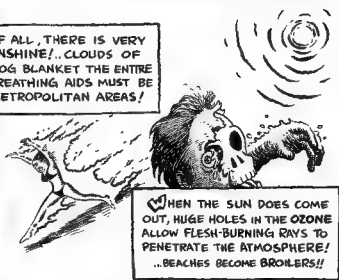
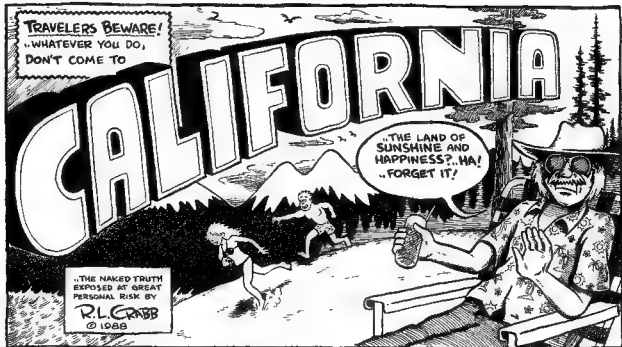
IT WASN'T STUPID BACK IN MY
DAY BUT NOW IT'S AN UNWORK-
ABLE PIECE OF OLD JUNK THAT
OUR CURRENT INTELLIGENTSIA
BLINDLY CLINGS TO IN FEAR
THAT THERE MAY BE AN INTEL-
LIGENCE IN THE UNIVERSE
GREATER THAN THEMSELVES.

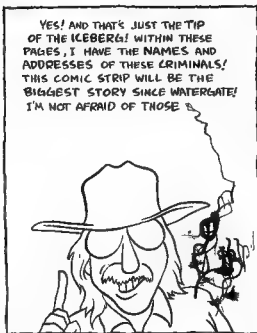
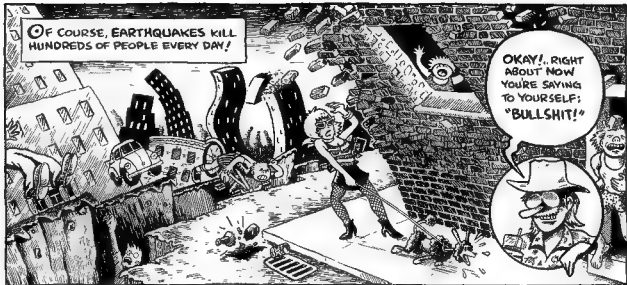


YOU MEAN
"GOD"?









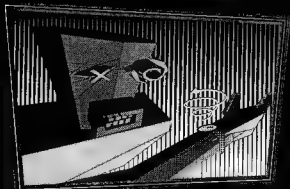
Dear Mr. Kitchen,

The California Chamber of Commerce regrets to inform you that Mr. R. Crabb will be unable to finish this story due to an untimely accident. It was all just a joke anyway, so please DO come and visit our state soon. Bring lots of money. We're waiting for you!

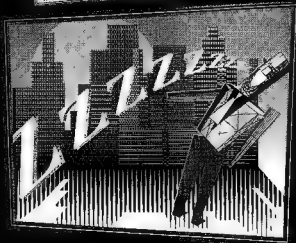


THE TOWN WHERE TIME WENT BAD!

ONE DAY, TIME ABRUPTLY BEGAN TO
WORK IN REVERSE.



PEOPLE AWOKE AT NIGHT, AND FELL ASLEEP
IN THE MORNING.



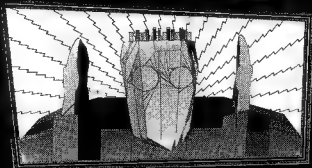
SMOKERS ABSORBED SMOKE FROM
THE AIR THROUGH THIN WHITE TUBES.



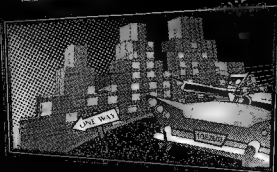
PEOPLE BECAME YOUNGER AS TIME
PASSED, THE OLD FOLKS' HOMES WERE
FULL OF CRYING INFANTS!



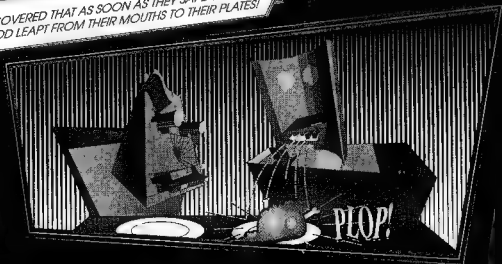
HAIR GREW BACKWARDS INTO THE SCALP...



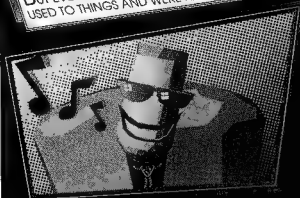
MOTORISTS STRUGGLED TO LEARN TO DRIVE BACKWARDS!



DINERS DISCOVERED THAT AS SOON AS THEY SAT DOWN TO THE TABLE, FOOD LEAPT FROM THEIR MOUTHS TO THEIR PLATES!



BUT EVENTUALLY THE CITIZENS GOT USED TO THINGS AND WERE HAPPY



UNTIL THE DAY GRAVITY WENT BAD ON THEM TOO...



THE
END

IN THE FUTURE... Dinosaurs roam Earth, and so do Cadillacs...**IN THE FUTURE,** Jack Tenrec and Hannah Dundee try to figure that out...and why they feel the way they do about each other...**BUT RIGHT NOW,** you can enjoy Jack, Hannah, the dinosaurs and Cadillacs in the astounding, eye-popping **XENOZOIC TALES**, by Mark Schultz...



XENOZOIC TALES is a quarterly, all ages comic book from Kitchen Sink Press. All copies are in print and available from better comics shops everywhere, but if you can't find them, send \$2.50 for each copy ordered to: Kitchen Sink Press, No. 2 Swamp Rd., Princeton WI 54968.

☐ Xenozoic Tales 1 ☐ XT 2 ☐ XT 3 ☐ XT 4
☐ XT 5 ☐ XT 6 ☐ XT 7 ☐ XT 8 (Jan.)

Name: SCANNED BY ART CARBUNKLE

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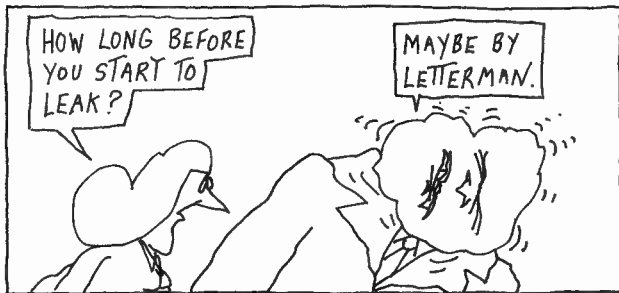
Wis. residents add 5 percent sales tax

MARK SCHULTZ
 © 1985

HEAD CASE

BY P.S. MUELLER





WELL, YOU'D BETTER GO
DOWN TO THE STORE AND
GET A DROP CLOTH. WE
JUST HAD THE CARPET
CLEANED.

MAYBE AN EXTRA
PILLOW, TOO.

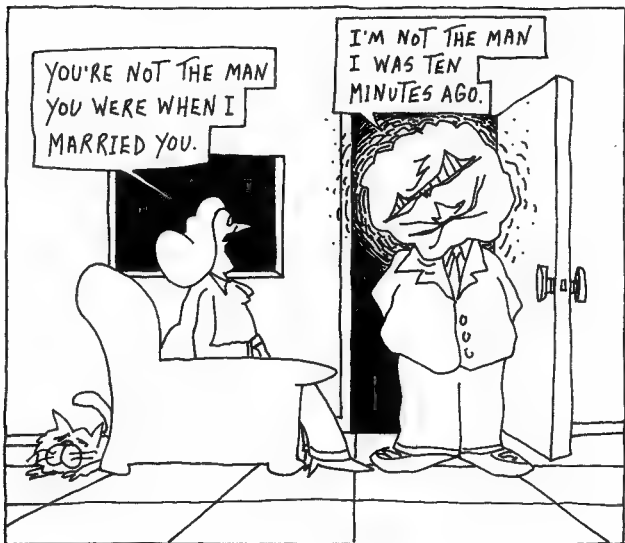
THANK GOD WE DON'T
HAVE CHILDREN.

OR
DOGS.

OPEN

SAY PHIL, GET A
HAIRCUT OR
SOMETHING?

NO, ED. HEAD'S
JUST BECOMING
A QUIVERING
BOLUS IS ALL.



AND LOCALLY, PHIL PERKINS WAS
INFECTED TODAY WITH A NEW
STRAIN OF BRAIN HERPES
AND IS EXPECTED TO
GO QUIETLY INSANE
BEFORE HE SPLITS
LIKE A BAD
MELON.



YEESH.



OH NO! THE FINAL
STAGE!



HONEY, I'M GOING OUT
TO THE GARAGE TO
BURST LIKE A
BLADDER.

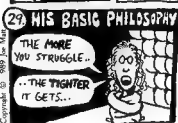
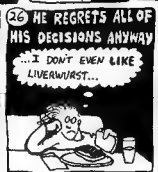
DON'T BE
LONG.



PLAP



SOME THINGS YOU FIRST NEED TO KNOW ABOUT JOE MAT...



NOV. 26TH 1987

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
I'VE GOTTA TELL YOU... I'M AT
THE POINT WHERE I NO LONGER
CARE!! AFTER TWO YEARS OF AGO-
NIZING FRUSTRATION AT TRYING TO
START A COMIC, I'VE DECIDED- THE
HELL WITH IT! THE HELL WITH TRYING
TO CREATE NEAT CHARACTERS! THE
HELL WITH TRYING TO TELL A STORY!
THE HELL WITH WHAT THE PUBLIC
WANTS!! THE HELL WITH THE
WHOLE SORDID MESS!!



...INSTEAD, I'VE DECIDED TO DO WHAT
COMES EASIEST, AND JUST TO COMICS ABOUT
MYSELF, AND HOPEFULLY SOMEBODY OUT
THERE WILL FIND IT ENTERTAINING! BUT,
I'M WARNING YOU NOW... I DON'T LEAD A
VERY EXCITING LIFE..Y MIGHT EVEN CALL
IT BULL. ANYWAY, IF NOTHING ELSE, YOU
CAN ALWAYS TAKE COMFORT IN THE
FACT THAT YOU'RE NOT ME...

FOR EXAMPLE...
TODAY'S THANKSGIVING...



..AND WHAT AM I DOING??
I'M EATING BEANS + RICE
ALL ALONE IN MY ROOM!!
IT'S QUITE PATHETIC, BUT I
REALLY DON'T MIND...
HONESTLY!!



..ACTUALLY, I CELEBRATED THANKS-
GIVING A MONTH AGO, IN CANADA,
WHEN I MET MY GIRLFRIEND'S PARENTS..

..DADDY, I WANT YOU TO
MEET MY MAIN MAN,
JOE !!!



..THE ONLY THING I REMEMBER
ABOUT THE DINNER WAS WHEN AN
UNCLE SAID...

..COME TELL YA, JOE,
TRISHIE HERE IS SO CHEAP...
WHY, SHE INVENTED THE LIABO
WHILE SNEAKIN' INTO A PAY
TOILET !! YESSIR..



WAIT A
MINUTE!!
TIME OUT!!



I'D JUST LIKE TO
PROPERLY INTRODUCE
THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.
TRISH!!



WE MET 4 MONTHS AGO, WHEN SHE CAME
TO PHILADELPHIA TO VISIT HER SISTER,
BARB, WHO'S ENGAGED TO MY FRIEND, MAT.
..AND LIKE A COUPLE OF BOWLING PINS,
WE WERE SET-UP...



THIS
DOESN'T
LOOK GOOD!!
WHAT IS HE?
SOME KINDA
HIPPIE ?!

..AND AS FATE
WOULD HAVE IT...



..IT TURNS OUT
THAT SHE'S AN
ANIMATION
STUDENT!!
IT'S PERFECT,
HUH? BUT EVEN
MORE IMPORT-
ANTLY...



..IS THE FACT THAT
SHE CAN WALK EVEN
FASTER THAN ME!!



..THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT SHE
LIVES IN MONTREAL, AND I LIVE IN
PHILADELPHIA. BUT IT'S GOOD, IN A WAY...
WE TAKE TURNS VISITING EACH OTHER...



..AND, LOOK !! SHE DRAWS
COMIC STRIPS FOR ME !!!
CAN Y'BEAT THAT ?? MAN, I
REALLY HIT THE JACKPOT!



..AND JUST SO YOU
CAN SEE HOW SHE
DRAWS HERSELF, I'VE
CUT OUT A PANEL FROM
ONE OF HER STRIPS!



..WELL, KEVIN... MY FIRST PAGE!!
WHAT YA THINK ???



DEC. 28th 1987

YOU KNOW IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MUCH OF A YEAR, IF IT CAN BE TOLD ON ONE PAGE

BEING CHEAP BECAME MORE THAN AN ART FORM. IT WAS MORE LIKE A CALLING TO ME!! IT BECAME THE MAJOR MOTIVATING FACTOR OF EVERYTHING I DID!! IT FREED ME FROM WORKING... IT GAVE ME ALL THE FREE-DOOM I COULD WANT! I FELT DIFFERENT... SPECIAL!! I WAS SOMEONE!! CHEAP... BUT SOMEONE

LOOK AT EM THE FOOLS



STATE PRETZEL

NOW PLAYING THE PAST YEAR OF MY LIFE

..I HAD SO MUCH FREE TIME THAT I NEEDED A HOBBY. SO I DECIDED TO BECOME A... **LONELY GUY!**

..HOW COME EVERYONE I KNOW, BUT ME, HAS A GIRLFRIEND?? IT'S JUST NOT FAIR!!



..FOR OVER 2 MONTHS I TRIED TO GO OUT WITH AN OLD GIRLFRIEND LAURA, BUT SHE WOULD HAVE NO PART OF ME..

..AND..NO..LAURA..THAT'S ALRIGHT... I MEAN, IF Y'GOTTA SHINE ALL OF YOUR SILVERWARE TONIGHT... THEN I GUESS Y'GOTTA BYE.



IT WAS SHORTLY AFTER THAT, THAT I MADE THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE!!! I STARTED SEEING A GIRL NAMED HEIDI, WHO HAD NO REAL INTEREST IN WHAT SO-EVER AND YET I LED HER ON!!

WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING??



THERE WAS NO MAGIC NO SPARK... AND STILL I CONTINUED THIS FARCE FOR OVER A MONTH!! I HAD NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE AND THE GUILT WAS OVERWHELMING!!!

I'M SUCH A SAUT!!



SO I ABRUPTLY BROKE IT OFF WITH HER AND WALLOWED IN UTER SHAME + REGRET FOR WEEKS... I HAD BECOME A...

GUILTY GUY!!



IN DESPERATION, I RESUMED PURSUING LAURA, BUT TO NO AVAIL... WHENEVER I'D SEE HER ON THE STREET.

YOO-HOO!! LAUAAAAA!!

I GUESS SHE DIDN'T SEE ME.

OR HEAR ME



THEN I MET ALICIA.. A BLUES SINGER/GUITARIST.. SHE LIKED TO LIVE LIFE FAST + HARD!! I STOOD IN AWE OF HER TALENT + INDEPENDENCE..



I BEGAN TAKING GUITAR LESSONS FROM ALICIA, AND WE BECAME GREAT FRIENDS OVER THE NEXT 2 MONTHS... MY CRUSH ON HER INTENSIFIED... BUT FOR SOME REASON, I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO MAKE A MOVE ON HER...

THANKS FOR LETTING ME SLEEP OVER, JOE...



THEN ONE DAY, ALICIA TOLD ME SHE WAS

GAY!



I LAYED IN BED FOR AN ENTIRE DAY WITH SEVERE STOMACH CRAMPS! AFTER THAT, MY SHIT WAS BLACK FOR 3 WHOLE DAYS!!



2 WEEKS AFTER I HAD RECOVERED, I FELT LIKE I HAD NOTHING TO LOSE!! I WENT RIGHT UP TO LAURA'S DOOR...

SHE'D BETTER BE HOME!!



SO, A WEEK LATER, I TOOK LAURA TO A BAR WHERE ALICIA WAS PLAYING, AND...

HEY JOE!! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME LAURA WAS 'BI'!! SHE JUST ASKED ME OUT FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!!



AFTER THAT, I WAS OF THE OPINION...

WOMEN!! BAH! WHO NEEDS 'EM? THEY'RE ALL CRAZY ANYWAY!!!



THEN, WHEN I LEAST EXPECTED IT, TRUE LOVE INVADDED MY LIFE AND SCREWED UP EVERYTHING!!



JAN. 16TH 1988

DOESN'T THIS DAMN THING EVER STOP?!

LOVE
6 MONTHS AGO IN MONTREAL...

"I'M SORRY, JOE... IT'S JUST TOO SOON IN THIS RELATIONSHIP TO BE MAKING LOVE!! I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES... IT'D BE DIFFERENT IF YOU LIVED UP HERE."

I AGREE, TRISH LET'S JUST WAIT UNTIL WE'RE BOTH READY...

5 MONTHS AGO...

...AND AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE YOU TO MOVE TO MONTREAL, I'M JUST NOT READY FOR IT. I'D FEEL TRAPPED...

ME TOO. LET'S JUST WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS...

4 MONTHS AGO...

...AND SINCE WE'RE NOT HAVING SEX, I THINK YOU SHOULD GO OFF THE PILL... AFTER ALL, IT'S YOUR HEALTH THAT'S IMPORTANT...

...

3 MONTHS AGO...

I REALLY WISH THAT YOU LIVED UP HERE... THANKS TO YOU, I'M FINALLY COMPLETELY OVER MY OLD BOYFRIEND.

I HAVE BEEN GETTING TIRED OF PHILLY LATELY...

2 MONTHS AGO...

...SO I'VE DECIDED TO GO BACK ON THE PILL AFTER MY NEXT PERIOD... IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

I CAN'T WAIT!

1 MONTH AGO...

...AND HE NEEDED SOMEONE RIGHT AWAY, SO I TOOK IT! IN TWO WEEKS, I MOVE IN! I'M SO EXCITED!! AND I CAN STILL DO MY FREELANCE COMIC WORK BY MAIL!!

LUCKY DUCK

3 DAYS BEFORE MOVING...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT ME MOVING UP THERE?? ISN'T IT A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT?!

...

2 DAYS BEFORE MOVING...

WHAT SHOULD I DO?? WHAT SHOULD I DO?? WHAT IF I MOVE UP THERE AND WE BREAK-UP? MAYBE I SHOULD JUST BREAK-UP WITH HER NOW.

...

1 DAY BEFORE MOVING...

YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND?? NOW YOU DO WANT ME THERE?? AND IT WAS YOUR WHAT?? YOUR INSECURITY THAT GAVE YOU COLD FEET?? YES... YES... I UNDERSTAND...

...

MOVING DAY...

WELL, KEV, IT'S BEEN REAL WISH ME LUCK...

SEE YOU IN HELL!

WRY KAT

LYING AT THE BORDER...

...AND YOU'LL BE IN CANADA FOR HOW LONG?!

JUST A WEEK. HEH. HEH.

...

THE FIRST WEEK...

I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER IN MY WHOLE ENTIRE LIFE!!

...

REALITY SETS IN...

WHY'RE YOU WORKING IN A VIDEO STORE?? YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!!

ARCHIE BUNKER SYNDROME

GAMES GET PLAYED...

Y'KNOW... I'VE BEEN THINKIN'... MAYBE I'LL GO TO EUROPE WITH KEVIN THIS SUMMER...

WHAT ABOUT ME??
ASSERTING HIS INDEPENDENCE

INSECURITY RUNS RAMPANT!!

I'M NOT GOING ON THE PILL NOW!!! YOU JUST WANNA USE ME, MOVE BACK TO PHILADELPHIA, AND THEN DO A COMIC-STRIP ABOUT ME!

...

LOVE CONQUERS ALL...

I'M SORRY!! NO!! I'M SORRY!!

IT WAS ALL MY FAULT!! NO!! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT!!

..SORT OF...

I'M SO GLAD THAT YOU MADE-UP!! AREN'T YOU??

YEAH SURE
SMELL SHOCK

KITY-KAT KOMICS



FOR FUN, I USED TO PUT THE KITY-KAT UP ON A SHELF!!
MRRROOW!!

...TOO TERRIFIED TO JUMP, HE'D HOOK HIS GUT ON THE EDGE, AND BEGIN TO SLIDE DOWN...

...DEFYING NATURE, HE'D STRETCH ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE FLOOR!! IT WAS VACUUMY!!!
SOMEONE, I HAVE TO TRY HIM OUT ON THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT!!

FEB. 24TH 1988

PATHETIC BUT TRUE!!



BELIEVE ME, FOLKS... I DON'T WANNA DO THIS STRIP ANYMORE THAN YOU'RE GONNA WANNA HEAR ABOUT IT... BUT I KNOW OF NO OTHER WAY TO GET THIS MONKEY OFF MY BACK!! HIS NAME'S **PORNOGRAPHY**, AND HE'S BEEN THERE EVER SINCE I HIT PUBERTY.

WHEN I FOUND MY FIRST **PORNOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE**...



...AND DECIDED TO TAKE IT HOME AND **WHISPER** WITH IT...

WOW!! NUDE WOMEN ROLLING AROUND WITH EACH OTHER!! OBOY!!



BY THE END OF HIGH SCHOOL, I NOT ONLY HAD A HUGE COLLECTION OF **PORN MAGS**, BUT AN OUTLET FOR MY **HORMONALLY-CRAZED SEXUAL URGES!** (REAL SEX WAS OUT OF THE QUESTION FOR THIS CHASTE, CATHOLIC BOY.)

THERE HE GOES AGAIN!! INTO THE **BATHROOM!!** WHAT IN THE WORLD DOES HE DO IN THERE?!

PLUS, I STILL GET TO GO TO HEAVEN!!

PORN MAGS CLEVERLY HIDDEN IN LARGE COMIC BOOK

...BUT THEN, DURING MY SECOND YEAR IN COLLEGE, I LOST MY VIRGINITY...

OH, WELL... AS LONG AS I END UP MARRYING HER, I'LL STILL GO TO HEAVEN...



...AND WEEKS LATER, WHEN SHE BUMPED ME, I HAD PORN TO FALL BACK ON...

SHE'LL BE BACK... IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT **PLAYBOY**, **PENTHOUSE**, **HUSTLER**...



2 YEARS LATER...

WHERE THE HELL IS SHE?? I NEED STRONGER STUFF!! I NEED **HARDCORE!**



AND SO...

I DON'T CARE IF IT IS 4 IN THE MORNING... I CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL.



ADULT BOOKS XXX



TIME OUT TO MAKE EXCUSES



WELL, UH... I'D JUST LIKE TO EXPLAIN THAT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AWARE OF THE SEXIST PORTRAYAL OF WOMEN IN PORNOGRAPHY, BUT AS A REPRESSED, LUSTFUL INDIVIDUAL, I WAS... UH... WILLING TO OVERLOOK THIS FACT.

ANYWAY, A YEAR LATER...

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SHE WENT + GOT MARRIED!!

THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC MEASURES!

I NEED VIDEO!!



BY THIS TIME, I HAD GROWN SO UNILLUSIONED WITH ORGANIZED RELIGION, I THOUGHT...

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!! WHAT AM I SAVING MYSELF FOR?? I'M 23 YEARS OLD AND I'VE ONLY SLEPT WITH ONE GIRL!! AND THAT WAS 50 YEARS AGO, I BARELY REMEMBER IT!! IT'S HIGH-TIME I PLAYED 'STUD'!!



...AND SHORTLY AFTER THE 'HEIDI-EXPERIENCE'...

I-I GUESS THAT CATHOLIC STUFF'S MORE INGRAINED THAN I THOUGHT...



...IT WAS THEN I RESIGNED MYSELF TO MY PATHETIC FATE...

WELL PAU IT LOOKS SLIKE I'M JES YOUN' ME F'NOW ON...



THEN A FUNNY THING HAPPENED

I LOVE IRISH, BUT I DON'T DESERVE HER!! IF SHE ONLY KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT ME...



...THEN I DID A FUNNY THING...

...AND GRADUALLY, OVER THE YEARS, I BECAME FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE PORN STARS. I WAS QUITE A CONNOISSEUR...



...THEN WE BOTH DID A FUNNY THING...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I EVER SAW IN THESE THINGS, BUT THE MYSTIQUE'S FINALLY GONE!!



SPACE-FILLER FUNNIES



GAS! BUST!



GAS! BUST!



GAS! BUST!



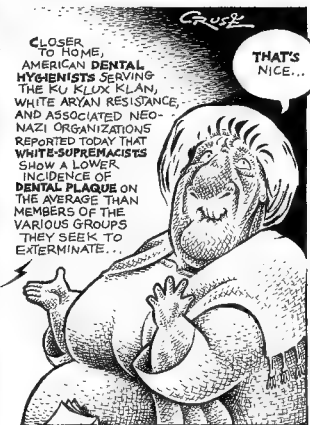
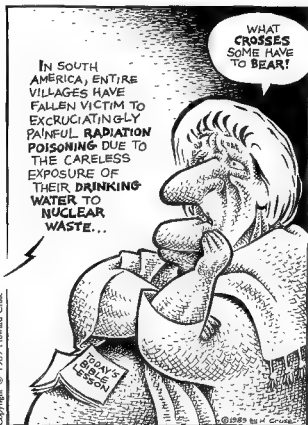
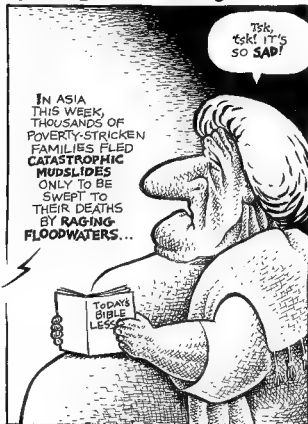
GAS! BUST!



GAS! BUST!



My Auntie Moo Watches the TV NEWS



DENIZENS of DEEP CITY...
It's a new direction in comics...



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It's BLAB! 3

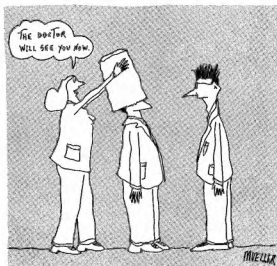
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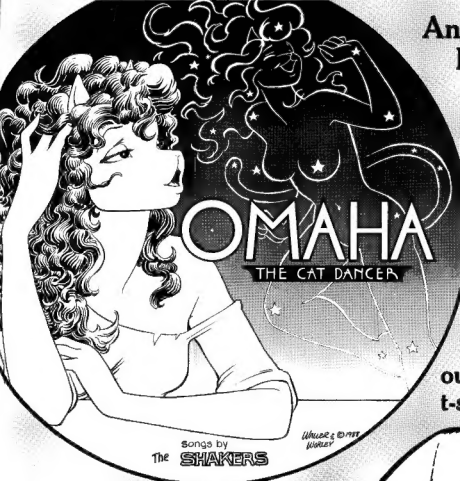
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